SIDE A

PROLOGUE
CAPTAIN CLOCK
WORDS OF WISDOM
JUST ANOTHER
I SPEAK ASTRONOMY

SIDE B

SIT STAY ROLL OVER
UNDER THE DOME
DIP A SAIL
PISCES
BEGGARS' DANCE

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KING OF EVERYTHING

PROLOGUE/BEGGARS' DANCE

WE DO WHAT WE HAVE BEEN TRAINED TO
HOPELESS BEGGARS, DANCE TO THIS BEATIFIC FLUTE
IF THERE'S LORD OUT THERE, HE'S JUST A GUEST
UNDER THIS DOME OF IGNORANCE,
OUR BOAT IS CALLED "APOCALYPSE"
WHO'S IN FRONT OF US WE CUT THEM DEEP
YET UNTOLD, STILL UNHEARD
WE CHERISHED LIVES TO THE UNDERWORLD

KING OF EVERYTHING
WHO'S YOUR KING OF EVERYTHING?

CAPTAIN CLOCK

HE KEEPS ON MOVING HIS MOUSTACHE
GETS YOU FUSSY, MAKES YOU RUSH
HE'S GOT NO LEGS BUT HE WALKS
HE'S GOT NO MOUTH BUT TALKS
TICK TACK, CLICK CLACK
HE PULLS A TRIGGER, PULLS IT BACK
MY TIME, YOUR TIME IS UNDER ATTACK
WE RUN ON A CIRCLE TRACK

A BOSSY THREE-HANDED MAN
WHO GIVES ME A TRIPLE SLAP IN MY FACE
YEARS OF TENSION, A SECOND OF SLACK
HE IS SO TINY BUT HARD TO EMBRACE

FROM THE TOP OF THE WORLD HE SHOWS YOU
NO RESPECT, DON'T REGRET, WE'RE SCREWED!
IF TIME IS GOLD, WE ARE BROKE FOR GOOD
HOPELESS BEGGARS, DANCE TO THIS BEATIFIC FLUTE!

BY TOWERS SUPPORTED
ON A HUMAN WRIST RESORTING
THERE'S NO WORD "RETIRED"
FOR THE SOLDIER WITH THE SHOULDER STRAPS
PHLEGMATIC EYES DILATED,
TRICKIN' TICK-TACKTICS UNDERRATED
TIME TO EAT, TIME TO SLEEP
TIME TO GO BACK TO YOUR SOIL CRIB

OH WHAT A MECHANICAL MIRACLE
GLOBAL DICTATOR, MASSIVE SUPERIOR
LIKE A WINDING TOY THAT SITS AT THE PORCH
THIS BULL-HEADED BOY
IS A WATCHMAN ON THE LIFE-TIME VERGE

STRIKING, BEATING, SWEEPING OUR LIVES AWAY
THE MORE WE STRUGGLE,
THE MORE WE LOSE OUR PRECIOUS DAYS
HEARTS ARE SWINGING TO THE RHYTHM OF IMMINENCE
SHOULD WE NEVER GRAB A TAIL OF WHAT WE CALL OUR OWN?
OUR TIME IS A SNAIL, RUNNING FASTER THAN ANY WIND CAN BLOW

WORDS OF WISDOM

WORD IS A GIFT
WORD IS A SWORD
WORD IS A GUN ALWAYS READY FOR WAR
MISTAKENLY TAKEN
GRACEFULLY FAKEN
A HILL OF SHIT IS PLAYED OFF AS A STACK OF GOLD
FILTERED THROUGH RESTRICTIONS
DISTILLED PASSIVE PERCEPTION
MY WORDS OF WISDOM
GO IN ONE EAR AND OUT THE OTHER

YET UNTOLD, STILL UNHEARD
A SHIELD BUILT AGAINST WARNING AND ALERT
FOR CONSCIOUSNESS NEVER BOTHERED
FOR THE MINDS NEVER TAUGHT TO LISTEN
MY WORDS OF WISDOM
GO IN ONE EAR AND OUT THE OTHER

LIKE CATTLE CHEW YOUR GRASS
OF RECREATING ADVERTISING
EARS ARE DEAF, NOT CUSTOMIZED
TO WHAT IS MEANINGFUL AND WISE
SLEEPING NOTION LIES UNCONSCIOUS
UNDER ABSURD LULLABY
IT'S TIME I WAKE IT UP WITH A BULLET OF
WORDS OF WISDOM IN MY MIND

JUST ANOTHER

JUST ANOTHER BRUISE EARNED
ONE MORE LESSON LEARNED
JUST ANOTHER KICK FROM BEHIND
JUST ANOTHER PUNCH IN THE EYE
ANOTHER BROKEN TOOTH
AGAINST THE BITTER TRUTH
OVER AND OVER AGAIN
I SAY "NO PAIN – NO GAIN"

I'VE NEVER THOUGHT
THIS NOSTALGIA, THIS ACHE COULD BE EVERLASTING
WHO'S IN FRONT OF US
I'LL CUT YOU DEEP LIKE ONCE YOU DID
FOR THE FIRST AND THE LAST TIME

PAST IN A TRASH BAG
NO NEED TO TAKE IT BACK
KEEP MY HEART AND MIND
REANIMATED FROM DESPAIR
ANOTHER BEE-STING
ANOTHER FALL FROM A SWING
OVER AND OVER AGAIN
I'VE GOT MYSELF OBTAINED
NO! NO PAIN AGAIN!
NO! NO PAIN AGAIN!
I'LL CUT YOU DEEP WITH FORGIVENESS
MY PAIN TRANSFORMED INTO YOUR SICKNESS

I SPEAK ASTRONOMY

A HANDFUL OF GOLDEN DUST
IS WHAT DETERMINES ME
MAGIC INSIDE OF US
SPEAKS ASTRONOMY
SENT SIGNALS AMPLIFIED
THROUGH TIDAL DEBRIS
SUPER NOVA, MY GUIDE,
RELEASE YOUR ENERGY!

THIS SPACE FOAM IS SO DELICIOUS
DARK MATTER IS SO DIVINE
TELL ME, WHY ARE YOU SO SUSPICIOUS
WHEN YOU SEE BLACK HOLES IN MY EYES!

LET THIS BINARY BE BLESSED
BY HOLY X-RAY
SINGULARITY'S OUR NEST
PEACE-FORMING CLAY
IF THERE IS LORD OUT THERE
HE IS JUST A GUEST
SITTING IN HIS SPACE SHIP
OBSERVING THE PARADE

DON'T DISCONTINUE THIS EXPEDITION
WHEN STUCK UPON EVENT HORIZON OF MY EYES!

COME AND JOIN ME IN MY ROTATION
WE WON'T BE HELD BY NO BARS
OUR REUNION WAS TAGGED THE "CELESTIAL"
THE VERY MOMENT STARS GOT US BAPTIZED
STARS...

WAVE YOUR HAND FROM PARALLEL UNIVERSE
HIDDEN IN A FOLDED PALM
AFTER TWENTY EIGHT LIGHT-YEARS MY RESEARCH
MUST BE ENDED SOMEHOW

SIT STAY ROLL OVER

THEY HAVE UNLEASHED THE BLOODY FLOCK
FIERCE, BLACK HOUNDS ARE GETTING MAD
I HEAR THE BEAST BEHIND MY BACK
AND STENCH COMES FROM ITS MAW

THE BAYING OF BERSERKS WITH EACH RIGHT PAW UPRAISED
THEY'RE PAINTED RED IN BLOOD

THE MARCH OF CURS TO TRAMPLE THEIR OWN TRUTH
TO CHASE ALL CROWS OF WHITE
NO BREATH FOR THOSE WHO DARE TO DISAGREE
ONE PATH, ONE PASTOR, ONE TRUST

LOYAL DOGS - UNFAILING TOOL
THEY DO WHAT THEY HAVE BEEN TRAINED TO
WITH THE BLINDNESS THE MINDS ARE FULL
THE EVIL GHOSTS OF OLD

INSANITY TURNS BACK AT LAST
AS SOON AS THEIR FOOD IS DONE
AND DOG WILL RAVEN DOG
THE CLAWS CRUSH BONES, THE CLAWS CRUSH BONES!

THE ONE WHO DISOBEYS
HE LEARNS A CRUEL LESSON OF BONES AND STONES
YOUR DISSIDENCE OBJECTED
AND IT'S A BASIC SKILL TO LEARN

DEVOURING MEAT OF THOSE RIGHT PAWS UPRAISED
THE FLOCK HAS GONE
THEY FRESSED THEMSELVES

HUGE THANKS TO:
OUR BELOVED FAMILIES AND DEDICATED FRIENDS WHO ETERNALLY SUPPORT US ON THIS WAY;
OUR LONG-SUFFERING HOMELAND OF DONBASS, UKRAINE, FOR BRINGING US UP. MOST OF ALL WE WISH PEACE COME TO YOU SOON;
NAPALM RECORDS FOR THE TRUST THEY PUT IN US;
MAX A-K MORTON PASECHNIK FOR HIS TIME, EFFORTS, INSPIRATION HE SACRIFICED WHILE WORKING WITH US ON THIS ALBUM AS A SOUND-PRODUCER;
THE BIG BANDS WE GOT INSPIRED BY, THE BANDS WHO MADE US TAKE UP AN INSTRUMENT FOR THE FIRST TIME WHEN WE WERE CHILDREN
EVERY SINGLE FAN OF JINJER FOR FOLLOWING US, FOR SUPPORTIVE COMMENTS ON THE INTERNET, FOR COMING AND HEADBANGING UNDER THE STAGE AT OUR SHOWS;
EVERY SINGLE PERSON JUST FOR BEING A WORTHY HUMAN.

SPECIAL THANKS TO MUSICAL BRANDS WHOSE PRODUCTS WE USED WHILE RECORDING THIS ALBUM:
ESP AND DEAN GUITARS, WARWICK AND POKATILO CUSTOM SHOP BASSES, SONOR DRUMS, ZILDJIAN CYMBALS,
TELEFUNKEN, SHURE AND RHODE MICS, D'ADDARIO STRINGS, DARKGLASS ELECTRONICS PRE-AMPS,
FRAMUS AND BOGNER GUITAR AMPS.

JINJER:
TATIANA SHMAILYUK - VOCALS
ROMAN IBRAMKHALILOV - GUITARS
EUGENE ABDIUKHANOV- BASS
DMITRIY KIM - DRUMS

UNDER THE DOME

UNDER THIS DOME OF IGNORANCE
MEN SHALT ALL LIVES ONE
WISDOM LOST ITS SIGNIFICANCE
FOR THE SAKE OF THE HOLY SCUM
JOYFULLY PLEBS WISH FOR HIS BLISS
THAT BLINDNESS, THAT BARBARITY
THE EMPTY IDOL WILL GRIN AND HISS
KNEE DOWN FREE YOUR INSANITY

BURY THE SPARKLE OF THOUGHT
SUBMERGE IN THE OBLIVION
ABANDON ALL KNOWLEDGE TO ROT
ACCEPT MY DOMINION
A NEW ERA OF LIES HAS BEGUN
LISTEN! THE BELL TOLLS
FAKE MESSIAHS TO COME
SO EAGERLY CROWD CALLS

UNDER THIS DOME OF INDOLENCE
SLOTH INFECTING THE MIND
NO ONE WILL SHOW THEIR DISSIDENCE
THESE FETERS THEY CANNOT UNWIND
CHILDHOOD BEGINS WITH CONVERSION
YOUNG SCIONS ARE GIVEN NO WILL
THEIR ROOTS SET DEEP IN PERVERSION
OF TRUTH FROM THIS FALSE BEACON HILL
UNDER THIS DOME OF STUPIDITY
CASSOCKS TEACH TO FORGIVE
WITH HEARTS FULL OF RIGIDITY
HOODS ON, AIM TO DECEIVE
THEIR MALEVOLENT COWLS
RED OF BLOOD AND FILTH
THERE'S NO COMPASSION, NO RUTH
WHEN EMPTY IDOLS URGE TO KILL

DIP A SAIL

YOUR BOAT IS CALLED "APOCALYPSE"
DIP A SAIL!
THOSE WHO REGULATE THE HEAD
BITE THEIR TAIL,
MAPS ARE LOST IN HURRICANE OF REGRESS
YOUR CLOTHES ARE FRAZZLED, STILL YOU NAVIGATE
WITH HAVING YOUR CREW OPPRESSED

POUR SOME WINE INTO YOUR THROAT
STUFF YOUR GUTTS A LITTLE MORE
WHILE YOUR AVARICE ACCUMULATES
THE POOR MULTIPLY HUNDREDFOLD

YOUR SHIP IS CALLED "CAPITALISM"
ANCHOR DOWN!
IT RUNS FOR DEAR LIFE ON THE WIND OF CORRUPTION
DEFECTIVE COMPASS SERVES TO YOUR PURPOSE
JUST SOON AS SWEAT OF SAILORS DRIES
YOU'LL HIT THE BOTTOM AND GO ASHORE

MAKE THESE OARS NEVER ROW,
DIP A SAIL!
STRIKE THE MASTS! SEND THE BOAT TO THE SAND!

PISCES

STEP FORWARD AND MEET A NEW SUNRISE
A COWARD IS SHIVERING INSIDE
TODAY I'LL BE A FRIEND OF MINE
WHO SWALLOWS SUFFERING WITH SMILE

I DREW A DIFFERENT REALITY,
WITH UNCONDITIONAL LOYALTY
EGO HARDLY CAN BE PIQUED
COUSE I'M SELFLESS

SCALE ARMOUR BLAZE!
VIRGIN INNOCENCE
ONE BEING BRINGS LIFE
ANOTHER RUNS FOR DEATH

NO PROMISES I EVER GIVE
DON'T RELY ON ME AND I WON'T DECEIVE
THE BEGINNING OR THE END YOU CAN'T TELL
WHEN I WAVE MY FIN AND SHAKE MY TAIL

I GREW IN DIFFERENT NORMALITY
WITH UNBLAMABLE MORALITY
HOOKS AND NETS ARE THERE FOR ME
BUT I'M SKITTISH

A NEPTUNE'S CHILD SHIVERING INSIDE
DROWNS IN THE LIQUID GOLD
CHERISHED HIS LIFE TO THE UNDERWORLD
MEET ME FLASHING WHEN WINTER CRIES

PISCES SWIMMING THROUGH THE RIVER
ALL THEIR LIFE AGAINST THE STREAM
SEARCHING FOR A HOOK TO CATCH ON
AND SEE THEIR SUN BEAM
THEN SUFFOCATE IN PAINFUL TORTURES
ON CUTTING TABLES OF CALLOUS MEN
UNDER A KNIFE OF HANDSOME BUTCHERS
EMERALDS ARE RIPPED AWAY

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